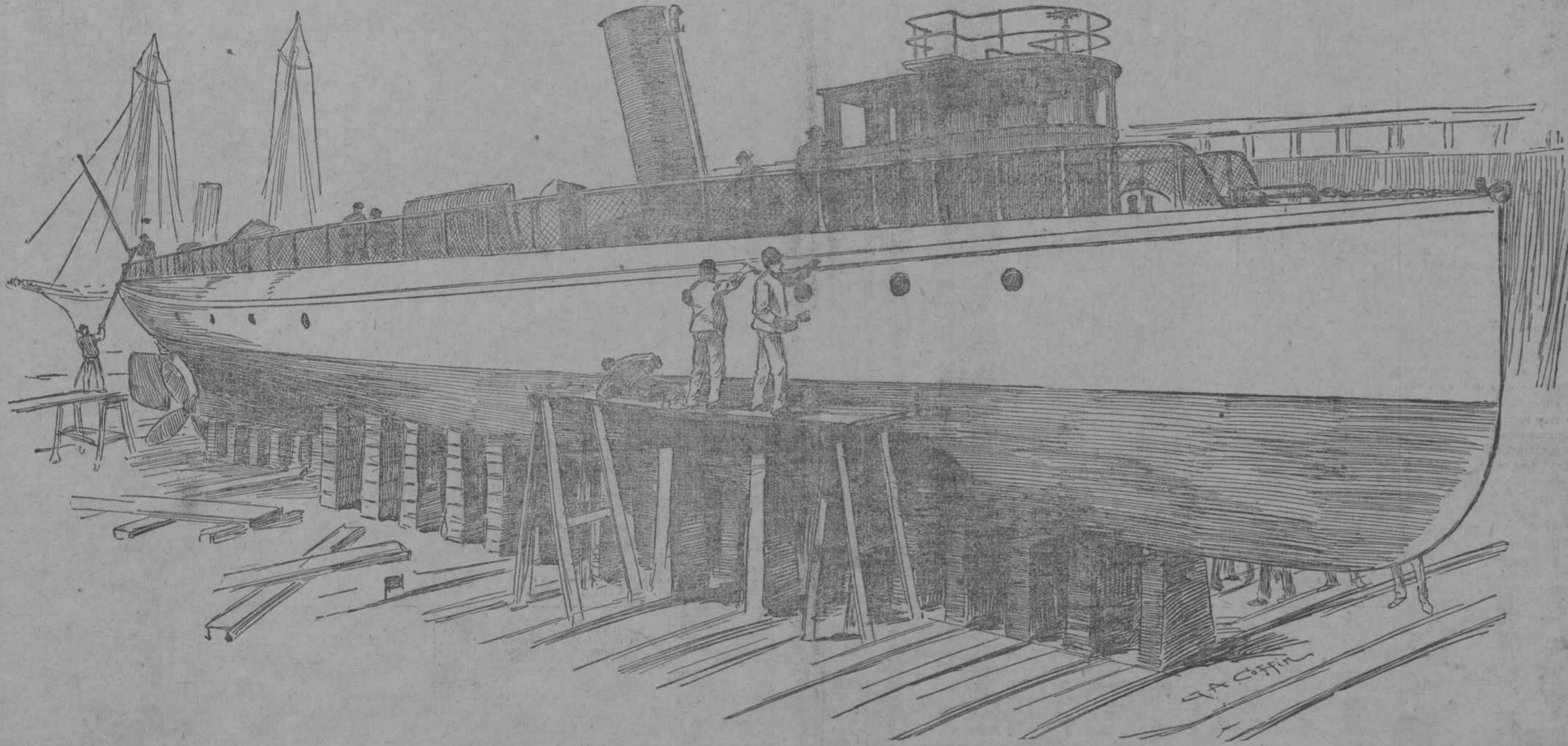




VAMOOSE, THE JOURNAL'S FLEET CUBAN DISPATCH BOAT.



The Journal has chartered the steam yacht Vamoose, the fastest craft that ever left a trail of foam upon the water of New York, to carry its dispatches from Cuba to the American coast.

The Cuban situation is fast approaching a crisis and the people of this country are eagerly following the developments of the insurrection. All cable dispatches sent out from Havana are subject to a rigid censorship and as the steamer for Key West, the nearest American port, sails only twice a week, to avoid the former and overcome the latter obstacle the Journal has decided to carry its own dispatches from Havana to Key West, where they can be telegraphed to New York without hindrance.

No fitter craft could have been selected for this service than the lightning-like Vamoose. Upon her trial trip this yacht, speeding under Government regulation of steam, covered twenty-six miles an hour. Since that day she has upon several occasions surpassed this record. When the Vamoose was built the Mary Powell and the twin-screw Monmouth, of the Sandy Hook Line, were the crack boats of New York Harbor. The Vamoose established her reputation by quietly steaming around them while they were running at full speed and then showing them her heels.

The distance from Havana to Key West is eighty-seven miles. Without exceeding her average speed the Vamoose will be able to cover this stretch in less than four hours. If, then, important news from the seat of war should reach Havana as late as 8 o'clock at night, the Vamoose will have ample time to carry the dispatches to Key West, where a telegraph operator will be in waiting and the readers of the Journal will know all about it probably hours before even the Spanish Government hears of it.

The Vamoose is 112 feet 6 inches long, 12 feet 4 inches beam, and draws 6 feet 6 inches of water. Her engine is of the quadruple expansion type of 800 horse power.

The craft is being put in readiness for her mission as speedily as possible. In a few days she will hoist the American flag and the Journal's ensign and steam off to find out all about the great struggle for Cuba Libre.

OUR ENTANGLEMENTS
NOW WITH SPAIN.

Long List of Neutrality Law
Violations Being Laid Be-
fore Treasury Officials.

Protests Against Continuance of
Filibustering Expeditions Ac-
company Each Claim.

Spanish Spies Kept Tab on the Cuban
Sympathizers, and Minister De
Lome Has the Names.

TO OFFSET DAMAGES TO AMERICANS.

Claims of the Latter Aggregate Over
\$12,000,000, and the Spanish Lega-
tion Will See to It That
They Are Larger.

Washington, Nov. 23.—The Spanish lega-
tion in this city is compiling a formidable
list of what it claims to be violations of
the neutrality laws, and these are being
laid before the treasury officials with pro-
tests in each case against the continuance
of filibustering operations from this coun-
try. The Spanish Minister is also keeping
close tab on the claims being laid before
the State Department for damages to
American citizens by Spanish soldiers in
Cuba, and when the day of final reckoning
comes, he will be prepared to meet these
American claims with counter claims
against this country, based on the alleged
damage to Spain through the outfitting of
filibustering expeditions in this country.
The claims of Americans against Spain
aggregate fully \$12,000,000 and it is certain
that Spain's claim for damages against this
country based on filibustering operations
will be fully as great, with the probabilities
of a claim much larger in size.

As soon as knowledge is had of a filib-
ustering expedition starting from these shores
a record is made of it at the Spanish Lega-
tion, and eventually a protest is filed with
the Commissioner of Navigation.

A list of such expeditions and seizures, as
compiled by Minister Dupuy De Lome, has
been secured by a correspondent of the New
York Journal. The names appearing with
greatest frequency are those of the Com-
modore, Laurada, Three Friends and Ber-
muda.

There are besides at least ten important

Delaware Militiamen Carried
Away by the Strength
of Their Feelings.

Sympathized Deeply with Cuba
and Thus Showed Their
Hatred for Spain.

The Deed Was Done After the Close of
a Big Banquet, at Which No
Liquor Was Served.

AN EXPLANATION NOW DEMANDED.

Minister De Lome Instructed by His Govern-
ment to Enter Vigorous Protest
Against the Insult to the
National Emblem.

New Castle, Del., Nov. 23.—This quaint
little town is in a ferment of excitement
to-night. Its every inhabitant is talking
about war, and all of them fancy they can
already see coming up Delaware Bay the
outlines of a Spanish cruiser, bound to
blow their old town off the face of the
earth.

The banquet of Company H, of the Na-
tional Guard, was held on Tuesday night
last, to celebrate the dress drill of the reg-
iment, preliminary to its inspection by Gov-
ernor Watson and his staff on December
3. The main hall of the New Castle
Armory, where the company meets, was
gayly decorated and festooned for the oc-
casion, and among the most conspicuous
of the draperies were about seventy flags
of all nations, strung diagonally across the
room.

The festivities opened at nine o'clock.
They were simple and unostentatious, else
it could be claimed that what happened at
midnight was due to the baneful influence
of something stronger than coffee. If, for
no other reason, liquor was excluded from
the banquet because of the presence of two
of the venerable clergymen, who are promi-
nent leaders of the crusade against the
liquor traffic in Delaware. The Rev. Vaughn
S. Collins, pastor of the Methodist Church,
who was the guest of honor, deeply sym-
pathizes with Cuba in her gallant strug-
gle for liberty.

Arraigned Spanish Methods.
The members of Company H were
aware of this feeling, and the most po-
tent of their reasons for inviting him to the
banquet was to have him speak upon

the Cuban question. Mr. Collins's address
was brief and pointed, but it suited his
audience. He arraigned the Spaniards for
their cruel mode of warfare, and said that
it is the duty of all Americans to sym-
pathize with Cuba.

Referring to the intimation of war be-
tween Spain and the United States he ridi-
culed the statement alleged to have been
made by a Spanish officer that Spain would
come over and whip us.

"Let her come as soon as she will," he
said, "and she will get a bigger licking than
Cuba is giving her now."

This declaration was greeted with deafen-
ing applause and several of the members of
the company made casual remarks, intimat-
ing that they hated Spain so much that they
felt like going down to help Cuba fight.

The festivities ended about 11:45 o'clock
and at midnight all the guests had left the
banquet hall for their homes. About a
dozen members of the company, however,
remained to discuss the evening's enjoy-
ment. Their discussion hinged on the Rev.
Mr. Collins's remarks about Spain, and the
more they discussed them the stronger be-
came their indignation against Spain.

Burned the Spanish Flag.
Finally it was suggested "that we burn
the Spanish flag." The suggestion
was accepted. In an instant the flag was
torn from its hanging place over one of
the lamps on the table. There was a blaze
and in a few minutes the flag was a pile
of ashes on the floor. The soldiers cheered
exultantly, and then turned out the lights
and left the hall for their homes.

The following day it was current gossip
in the little town that the Spanish flag
had been burned, but it was regarded as a
joke, because those who had attended de-
clared that they knew nothing about it.
Ever Captain Edmund Rogers, commander
of the company, was prone to regard it as a
joke, until this morning, when he learned that
the Spaniards had been ordered by his gov-
ernment to get a full explanation of the whole
affair.

How the Spanish authorities learned of
the affair is a mystery to Captain Rogers.
However, their demand for an explanation
has thoroughly frightened the young sol-
diers of Company "H," and they are very
careful now about talking of the affair.
The Journal correspondent interviewed
several members of the regiment to-day,
and they all denied connection with the
affair.

They said that something had burned,
but were unable to say whether it was a
red handkerchief or a flag. They said that
they had not seen a Spanish flag among
the collection suspended across the room,
and were rather inclined to think that the
boys who stayed after midnight substituted
and burned a red handkerchief for the
Spanish flag.

This story was circulated over the town
to-day, but it was not generally credited. In
view of the fact that some of the members
of the company had intimated to their close
friends that they apprehended a court-
martial as the result of the affair.

Captain Rogers Feels Uneasy.
Captain Rogers came to Wilmington to-
day to confer with Adjutant-General Hart
about the affair. In an interview to-night
the latter said that he knew nothing of
the unfortunate occurrence, and is now
awaiting Captain Rogers's investigation.
Considerable interest is manifested over
the affair in all parts of Delaware. Last
March the young men of Smyrna trailed
the Spanish flag in the dust, and then
burned it in the presence of 500 people in
a public square, but nothing was ever said
about it by the Spanish authorities.

TOWN TERRORIZED
BY A MAD WOMAN.

Mrs. Hemmenway's Nocturnal
Ramblings Scared
All Clifton.

Was Accompanied by a Huge
Mastiff and Made Alarm-
ing Threats.

Mystery of Her Husband's Desertion of
Her Eighteen Months Ago Ex-
plained by Himself.

SHE HAD BEEN INSANE FOR YEARS.

Their Home, Apparently Happy, Was the
Scene of Discords Resulting from Her
Insanity, and When She Threat-
ened to Murder Him He Left.

The inhabitants of Clifton, N. J., have
been terrorized for some time past by the
peculiar actions of Mrs. Charlotte Hem-
menway, who, it is alleged, goes about at
all hours of the night, accompanied by a
huge St. Bernard dog, and making threats
against the lives and property of her neigh-
bors.

Mrs. Hemmenway is the wife of Charles
Hemmenway, a manufacturer, having an
office at No. 39 Old Slip, this city. He was
formerly Postmaster and Assessor of Clif-
ton. Until the last two years the Hem-
menways occupied a high position in Clif-
ton social and religious circles. Their home
life appeared to be most happy. They went
out a great deal together, and seemed to
have a deep affection for one another. Oc-
cupying a fine, old mansion on Passaic ave-
nue, they were in a position to entertain
handsomely, and so made innumerable
friends.

About eighteen months ago Mr. Hemmen-
way began to absent himself from his
home. When his neighbors remarked this
his wife explained that he was compelled
to be away on business. It soon began to
be whispered about that domestic troubles
kept him away. As time passed, a mystery
seemed to settle over the house in which
Mrs. Hemmenway now lived alone, with
her great dog as her only companion.
Only recently has the nature of the trouble
been suspected.

One morning lately, at 2 o'clock, a vil-
lager encountered Mrs. Hemmenway and her
dog in one of the loneliest parts of the
town. He spoke to her, but she turned
away from him with an angry exclamation,

and strode off in the darkness. On an-
other occasion she was seen sitting at a late
hour on the stoop of a deserted house mut-
tering and ruminating in the strangest
manner. It was about that time also that
she first began to threaten her neighbors.
Some she threatened to kill, others to in-
jure by burning their houses down over
their heads.

It soon became known throughout the
town that it was Mrs. Hemmenway's habit
to roam about at night enveloped in a great
cloak that half concealed her face, and ac-
companied by her monster dog. Her neigh-
bors, recalling her threats, and fearing to
encounter her, seldom left their homes after
nightfall.

A few days ago ten-year-old Gracie
Young was in the village Post Office wait-
ing for the mail, when Mrs. Hemmenway
and her dog entered. The child says that
without any provocation on her part the
woman approached her and struck her with
a whip. The affair increased the terror of
the inhabitants and they decided that some-
thing must be done. So on Tuesday last
J. M. McCall, who lives near the Hemmen-
way house, came to New York and saw Mr.
Hemmenway, who told him the following
story, which he afterward repeated to a
reporter, who saw him in his office at No.
39 Old Slip.

"I am deeply grieved that the public has
learned of my domestic troubles," said Mr.
Hemmenway. "I have endeavored for my
wife's sake and for the sake of my own
relatives to keep the matter a secret, but I
now see that it can no longer be done. I
have known for years that my wife was
not perfectly rational. Seven years ago
she began to treat me very badly. I bore
it all as patiently as I could, hoping that
she would recover. But she made life in-
tolerable for me. I determined, however,
for the sake of others to hear with her, and
managed to conceal my unhappiness from
my neighbors.

"Everybody in Clifton thought we were
a very happy couple, when the truth was
that our home was the scene of continual
discord. Regarding my wife as an insane
person, I did my best not to cross her in
any way. I was kind and conciliatory, and
never allowed myself to take offence at
any of her harsh words and strange ac-
tions, but after a while she began to make
threats against my life. She declared she
would poison me, and knowing that it was
perfectly possible for her to do so, I decided
that it was unsafe to live any longer with
her. I had a long talk with her one night,
and told her kindly of my intention to live
apart from her. I told her I would con-
tinue to support her as formerly, and would
bear the brunt of all the criticism that I
knew would result from our separation.

"During our conversation she asked me if I
intended to put her in an asylum, and I
replied that I had no such intention. I
agreed to pay all her bills and to let her
continue to reside in the big house in
Clifton.

"Her recent actions have placed me in a
position in which I must act in a more de-
cided manner. When I heard what Mr.
McCall had to say on Tuesday last, I tele-
graphed to my wife's sisters to come on
at once from Boston, where they live.
They came here, and after a long con-
sultation with them I have finally decided to
have my wife examined by experts, and
if they decide that she is a fit subject for
incarceration in an asylum I shall have
her sent to one where she can receive
proper treatment.

A reporter visited Clifton last night to
hear Mrs. Hemmenway's side of the story.
The house she occupies is a big frame struc-

Continued on Second Page.

WALES' WELCOME
TO BLENHEIM CASTLE.

Young Duchess of Marlborough
Greeted Them at the Great
Door of the Palace.

Blenheim and the Village of Woodstock Were
Beautifully Decorated in Honor of
the Prince's Visit.

A Grand Dinner Party Was the First Function, and Was
Followed by an Elaborate Instrumental Con-
cert in the Evening.

By Julian Ralph.

Blenheim, England, Nov. 23.—The Prince
and Princess of Wales and the dis-
tinguished guests invited by the Duke and
Duchess of Marlborough to meet their
Royal Highnesses are now assembled at
Blenheim Palace.

It is twenty-one years since the heir
apparent to the British throne has visited
the historical palace of the Marlboroughs.
At that time the head of the house was
John Winston Churchill, grandfather of
the present Duke.

The preparations on that occasion for the
reception of the Prince of Wales were con-
sidered elaborate, but by contrast with
those made for this visit, they fade into
puny insignificance. Matters and affairs
have altered for the better at Blenheim
since then, and, to mark the now prevail-
ing circumstances, the festivities of the
week have been conceived on a strikingly
lavish scale that clearly indicates the in-
tention of the young Duke and his charm-
ing bride to reassert the position of the
Churchills as territorial magnates.

The prosperity or adversity of such a
house as that of the Marlboroughs means
in precisely the same quality and degree the
prosperity or adversity of their dependants
and those among whom they live.

This is above all illustrated by the efforts

which the burgesses of Woodstock have
put forth to second the welcome which
their chief has tendered to his illustrious
guests. The quaint old town, with its
many mediaeval houses and the singular
building constructed by the third Duke of
Marlborough, in 1770, the upper portion of
which is used as a town hall, while the
lower is open to the four winds of heaven
as a market place, are gay in a garb of
bunting and festoons of evergreens, studded
with innumerable fairy lights which sparkle
and glister like gems in the darkness of
evening.

Three triumphal arches span the road-
way along which the royal cavalcade passed,
from the little terminal station of the local
railway, which branches off from the Great
Western main line at Kidlington to the en-
trance of Blenheim Park.

Blessed by Beautiful Weather.
The weather, upon which so much de-
pends in such circumstances as these, is
all that could be desired at this time of
year. The morning broke in a misty at-
mosphere, but the barometer, although high,
rose steadily throughout the day, and in
like ratio, the spirits of the people of
Woodstock ascended.

By noon the air was clear and a bright
November sun lit up the countryside. Such